

Office Castration

The Accountant
solitary
celibate
shares an Office
with
Miss Proxmire
nervous
with horn-rimmed
eyeglasses
who handles Petty Cash.

The Accountant
dreams perverted dreams
about Miss Proxmire
while Miss Proxmire
dreams perverted dreams
about Tom Jones.

Two souls expiring
when they should be
perspiring

Doug Jotcham



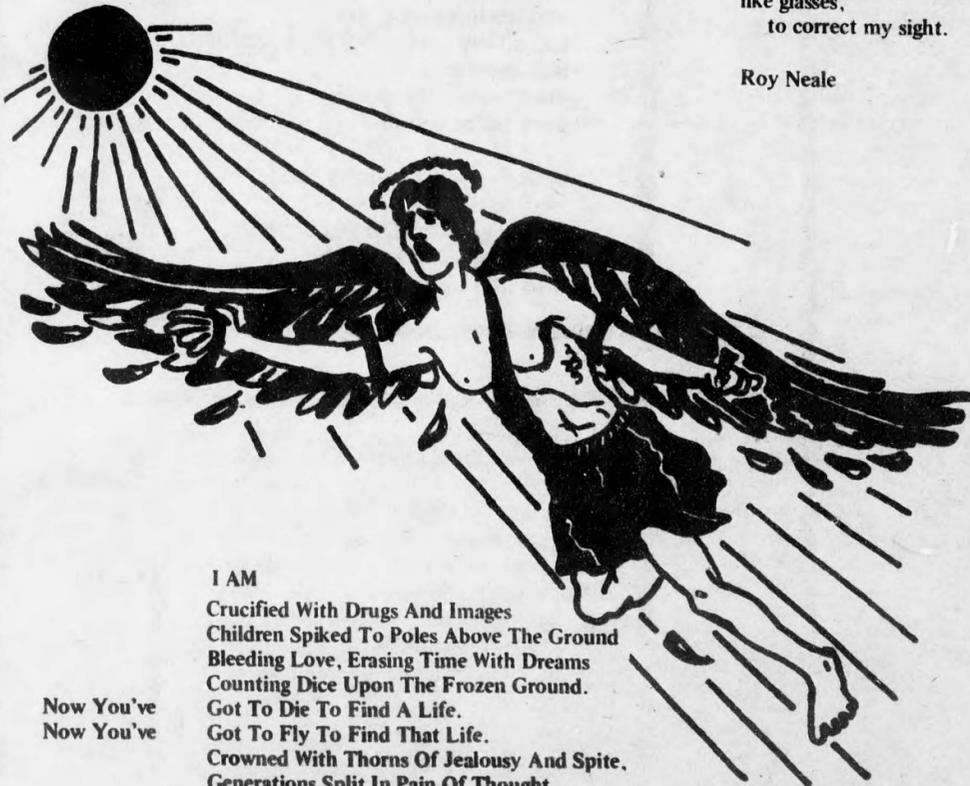
Blind Man's Blues

He had been blind for a long time,
Everyone felt sorry for him.
They would say amongst themselves
"I wonder if he has ever seen a sunset,
Or a star, or the trees in autumn,
It must be awful to be blind."
One day he called them all together.
"People he said, being blind does have
its disadvantages. I can't see anything.
When I was very young, my parents died,
I lived with my brother, before I lost
My sight. My brother is the only person
I have lived with, he is the only person
I know, the only person I can remember seeing.
Since I can't tell you people apart,
I will have to treat you all as if
Each of you were my brother. I'm sorry."

Leni Masspon

Alone, away, apart from life
Two miles north of death and going fast.
Senile jokes of men with canes, peaches, dentures.
I stood at the back of the bus, alone,
And watched the old depart... On my way, going fast
Grabbing shopping bags and crocheted handbags
Getting ready for something.
Scents of face powder, lipstick, after shave lotion.
Getting ready for something.
Combing, splitting the silence of aged hair,
Handkerchiefs wiping balded heads.
Wimpering, with interjected grunts and smirking,
Covers up the snoring of someone I can't see.
"Have a peach and take a seat." I'm told.
Alone, away, apart, from life... And going fast.

John Campbell



I AM

Crucified With Drugs And Images
Children Spiked To Poles Above The Ground
Bleeding Love, Erasing Time With Dreams
Counting Dice Upon The Frozen Ground.
Got To Die To Find A Life.
Got To Fly To Find That Life.
Crowned With Thorns Of Jealousy And Spite,
Generations Split In Pain Of Thought.
Edges Worn From Conflict Deep Within
People Born Of Corrugated Thought.
Got To Die To Find A Life.
Got To Fly To Keep That Life.

Now You've
Now You've

Now You've
Then You've

John Campbell

Time To Worry

The past is gone,
And we are sorry,
The present is here,
And we're in a hurry;
The future is near,
And its time to worry:

Time to worry.

Andy Wood

I Thought I Knew You Well

You kicked the dog
in secret
but
I saw.

And now I wear that knowledge
on my eyes,
like glasses,
to correct my sight.

Roy Neale

La Schizophrene

La schizophrene femme agé,
se promène-
De la cuisine au salon
Du salon a la cuisine
La schizophrene-produit de l'homme?
Ou produit de Dieu?
Elle s'habille, la robe a l'envers,
deux bas dans le meme pied,
corset "dezipper,"
les deux pied dans le meme trou de culotte,
chandail s'en dessus dessous.
Elle crit, "Mary"
Mary? une de ses soeur morte il y a quarante ans

II

La petite fille, 16 mois
se promène-
De la cuisine au salon,
du salon a la cuisine,
Elle s'habille la robe a l'envers,
deux bas dans le meme pied,
les deux pied dans le meme trou de culotte,
chandail s'en dessus dessous,
Elle crit "Maman"
maman? C'est moi!

Helene Thibodeau